

GOELET JEWELS ARE SENT TO NEWPORT BY EXPRESS

Story Told by Detectives That Missing Diamonds Were Found in Mrs. Goelet's Safe Lacks Verification—But She Has Them and No One Has Been Arrested.

The latest and most sensational development in the mysterious theft of Mrs. Ogden Goelet's \$200,000 collection of pearls, diamonds and emeralds came to-day, when it was positively learned that a plain black box containing the missing jewels, which the Pinkertons have declared were found in the safe in Mrs. Goelet's city house on Monday, was deposited with the Adams Express Company in this city last night, with instructions that it be forwarded at once to Mrs. Goelet at Ochre Court, Newport.

Although Mrs. Goelet is still at the Hotel Buckingham, in this city, the jewels were sent to her Newport home by some persons whose identity is not at present known, and a despatch from Newport received by The Evening World to-day announces that the box was received there on the first train to-day and taken at once to Ochre Court, where it was re-ceived for by the butler.

FRIENDS SMILE AT EXPLANATION.

No better evidence of how society has received the remarkable explanation offered by the Pinkertons and Mrs. Goelet of the missing jewels can be found than in the suppressed amusement everywhere, even among Mrs. Goelet's own personal friends, over the narrative of her lapse of memory which enabled her to have nearly a quarter of a million dollars in gems in a safe in her town house and forget where she had put them within twenty-four hours.

No one is prepared to assert that the explanation offered is merely a clumsy invention, but at the tennis tournament in Newport to-day the catch phrase among society women was: "Have you found your jewels yet?" with a strong accent on the "found." This inquiry was invariably followed by peals of laughter.

AS DEEP A MYSTERY AS EVER.

As a matter of fact, the big diamond robbery is as big a mystery now as it was when Mrs. Goelet hastened to this city on Monday to take part herself in the detective work which was being done to locate her property. The explanation offered of how the jewels were recovered has thrown no light on the mystery at all. It is not too much to say that it has simply provided amusement without carrying conviction to anybody.

Those who could tell the story from beginning to end, stand round with sealed lips. The Pinkertons regard it now as an effort to be asked about the matter; Mrs. Goelet, still at the Buckingham, says that "the incident is closed" and refuses to answer questions or to see anybody; the local police maintain that they know nothing about the matter, and Chief of Police Richards, of Newport, who had been on the case from the beginning, simply echoes what the Pinkertons have said.

MRS. GOELET NOT AT HOME.

And in the meantime the servants at the Goelet town house, No. 408 Fifth avenue, say that Mrs. Goelet has not been there at all since she came from Newport on Monday. As a matter of fact, one servant said that she didn't even know that her mistress had been in town at all, all of which makes more shallow than ever the story that is now offered in explanation of the missing jewels, that they were in a safe at No. 408 Fifth avenue all the time, and were found there Monday night by Mrs. Goelet and some Pinkerton men with her.

A feature of the case which has a good deal of interest is the alleged stealing of a diamond pin from Mr. Charles E. Greenough, at Ochre Court, on Aug. 2, last. Mr. Greenough was a guest at the villa. He is a friend of Harry Lehr, comes from Wilmington, N. C., and is intimate with the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe. He was entertained abroad by them and Mrs. Goelet entertained him at Newport. The story of the loss of Mr. Greenough's pin was spread broadcast throughout Newport on Aug. 2, and a search of the Goelet house was made by detectives. It is now said that the story of the loss was an invention, made to deceive the servants and divert suspicion from the real truth, which was that the search was not for a missing pin, but for the missing jewels of Mrs. Goelet herself.

GREENOUGH DENIES HE WAS ROBBED.

Evidently Mr. Greenough was made a stalking horse without his knowledge, for the following day he hastened to deny that he had ever lost a diamond pin and to express surprise that such a story was current. Mr. Greenough has an apartment on the sixth floor of the building at No. 34 West Forty-fifth street. To-day, when an Evening World reporter called on him, he had not risen. He finally received the reporter in his pajamas. All the morning papers were shown to him and read them with care. Then he said:

"There is nothing for me to say about this matter. Please do me the favor to say that Mr. Greenough was out when the reporter called and would remain out all day."

That closed the interview. Mr. Greenough could not be induced to say another word on the subject.

GREENOUGH A GOOD FELLOW.

Mr. Charles Edward Greenough is a young man who became extremely popular in society in a very short time. He is a Yale man, with a record as a good fellow, and it was through Harry Lehr that he was introduced to the Newport circle. His fame is not like Mr. Lehr's, that of a monkey-shine artist, but as one of the most inimitable story-tellers that society has known in years. Mr. Greenough has a fascinating stammer, and although it takes him longer than some folks to tell a story, and he frequently balks on the very verge of his point, his stories are good ones and his stammering style has made a hit in society.

Mr. Greenough is rich. He was graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale in 1901. As a freshman at Yale he engaged in some pranks which attracted a good deal of attention. With certain other freshmen he sat in his room on the fourth floor of "Freshman Row," on Temple street, New Haven, in 1899, and hurled various articles of furniture and crockery at passersby. The police finally raided the room, and to escape them Greenough calmly jumped from the fourth-story window. He broke a leg, but won immortal fame among the upper classmen and was the idol of the freshmen in consequence.

COLLEGE JOKE PLAYED ON HIM.

A joke which is told at Yale to this day, was worked once on Mr. Greenough when he was a sophomore. He called on a sprightly young lady connected with a comic opera company which was playing at New Haven.

The young lady didn't want to entertain him so she had the clerk of the house over to this hotel, the clerk of which had been tipped off, and told that the lady didn't want to see him. To placate the haughty young man, Greenough sent a case of wine to the room which he thought she was occupying, and followed it with flowers and confections, all of which were consumed by some of his friends who heard what was going on, and came to rescue the favors meant for the lady of the stage.

YOUNG DINNER AT DELMONICO'S.

After his graduation from college Mr. Greenough came to New York and gave a dinner at Delmonico's. The frisky young men whom he entertained came down Broadway with champagne bottles in their hands after the dinner, and succeeded in stirring up the Tenderloin as it had not been stirred since time immemorial.

While Lehr who got his brother Harry to take charge of Mr. Greenough's entrance into society, Lehr introduced him to everybody in New York, and afterward entertained him at New York.

SOCIETY WOMAN WHO LOST \$200,000 WORTH OF JEWELRY WHICH IS STRANGELY RECOVERED.



Mrs. Ogden Goelet

port. After that Mr. Greenough was well able to take care of himself.

He is a tall, broad-shouldered young man, with a rather handsome face.

SOCIETY AWAITS NEW SENSATION.

Society here and in Newport is momentarily expecting sensational revelations. All sorts of ugly rumors have been given circulation, and the jewel robbery is the sole topic of conversation among the big colony at Newport. Many of the stories that are passed around in whispers are the obvious inventions of scandal mongers, but there are others which are not.

That society believes there was an actual robbery and that for reasons best known to herself Mrs. Goelet sought only the recovery of her property and not the punishment of the thief, there can be no doubt. As for the explanation, it remains here and in Newport merely an amusing feature of the whole case. Society says that Mrs. Goelet, after all her efforts to keep the loss a secret and her own connection with it from being publicly known, would hardly be expected to come out with the whole story now. The remarkable explanation made was undoubtedly the suggestion of the Pinkertons. It was the conventional invention of the Pinkerton men, and the Pinkerton men, like the police detective, can always be depended upon to do the conventional thing.

ANNOUNCEMENT A MERE FARSE.

The Pinkerton announcement of the close of the case, with the finding of the jewels in Mrs. Goelet's safe, was a solemn affair. Ranged before Supt. Dougherty and his men were reporters who have had experience with them for years and who have had experience with every phase of crime during that time. It was all that the Pinkerton men and the reporters could do to keep from laughing when Mr. Dougherty finished his tale of the recovery of the jewels in Mrs. Goelet's safe, where she had carelessly left them when she started for Newport on July 21.

"It's very simple," said the astute Mr. Dougherty, "Mrs. Goelet was in the habit of putting certain jewels in certain cases. The jewels that were missed should have been in a certain case. Mrs. Goelet took this case with her. No, she didn't bother to open it to see if the jewels were in. She took it for granted that they were. When she had occasion later to open this box she was astonished not to find the jewels there. Then she concluded they had been taken and we began an investigation. We suggested that they might be in the safe in New York, but Mrs. Goelet was very sure that they were not. She was certain that she hadn't put them there, but she discovered her mistake when she came here and opened the safe. It's a very simple case, don't you see?"

The Pinkertons wouldn't hear of the suggestion that there had been a theft. They scoffed the idea and dismissed everybody with the same concluding remark that Mrs. Goelet made later:

"The incident is now closed."

MRS. GOELET'S ATTORNEY TALKS.

George G. De Witt, Mrs. Goelet's attorney, said to an Evening World reporter to-day:

"The jewels never left Mrs. Goelet's possession. When she returned from her son's wedding she placed the jewels in her safe in her Fifth avenue home. Ordinarily she put her jewels in the box which she took to Newport, but this time inadvertently she placed them in the safe in a separate package."

"When she left for Newport, thinking that her jewels were all in the big box, she took that out of the safe without a thought of the other package. Some time later at Newport when she wished to use the jewels she opened the box and discovered her loss."

"Mrs. Goelet was so positive that she had taken the jewels with her that she would hardly listen to the Chief of Police of Newport, who was told the story, or to the Pinkerton detectives who were employed on the case. They repeatedly advised her to go to her town house and see if she had not by mistake left the jewels in some other package in the safe. Mrs. Goelet said that this could not be, that she always placed the jewels in the big box and that they should be there."

"The reason she did not go to her home on Monday night when she came here from Newport is that she was waiting for her secretary. She went there yesterday morning and made the examination which disclosed the jewels just as she left them."

"At no time did Mrs. Goelet suspect any one of being responsible for the disappearance of the jewels. She racked her brain in trying to think of some person who might have taken the jewelry, but could come to no conclusion."

OPERATION KILLS WALDECK-ROUSSEAU

Former Premier and Statesman of France Fails to Recover from the Shock of the Surgeon's Knife.

PARIS, Aug. 10.—Former Premier Waldeck-Rousseau died this afternoon as the result of an operation. Dr. Armand, a celebrated surgeon of Canada, and Dr. Hans Kehr, a German specialist, met in consultation at Corbiel this morning and decided that an operation was the sole chance of saving the patient, whose weakness was extreme, the liver having ceased to perform its function. The operation, in which the above-named surgeons were aided by Drs. Curot and Mayre Bourdeau, began at noon and lasted two hours, the patient sinking and expiring shortly after its completion.

DANA READY TO LEAVE BELLEVUE

Victim in Mysterious Central Park Shooting Expected to Tell Full Facts of Affair When Arraigned in Court.

Samuel L. Dana, the bank clerk, who is accused of having shot himself in Central Park, in an attempt to end his life, and the mystery of whose shooting was made more mysterious when it developed that he had been secretly married to Mrs. Beatrice Pignon, a woman, who lived at the Hotel Martha Washington, will be discharged from the prison ward at Bellevue Hospital to-day.

Since Dana has been in Bellevue he has refused to make a statement other than to say that he shot himself. It was said by some that he made this statement to protect the woman he had made his wife, hoping to save her from notoriety.

Then it developed that Dana had brought suit against the woman for divorce on the grounds that she was a married woman. He explained in this case, which was as secret as his marriage had been, that he did not want to be a party to bigamy.

About the time Dana filed his divorce suit Mrs. Pignon went to Seattle and brought suit for divorce from her first husband. A decree was granted her.

After the shooting of Dana came the disappearance of Mrs. Pignon-Dana from the Martha Washington, and the police have been unable to find her.

A ball of \$500 has been fixed for Dana's appearance in Yorkville Court, on the charge of attempting suicide. There are many who believe that in spite of the young man's statement, he was the victim of a would-be slayer, and at the court hearing the full facts of the shooting and the causes leading up to it are expected to be made public.

It is not the plan of Dana's counsel, however, to take him to court, but to transfer him to one of the private rooms in Presbyterian Hospital until he fully recovers. Cash bail for him will be deposited with the City Chamberlain.

KING EDWARD OFF TO BATHS.

As Duke of Lancaster He Goes for Annual Cure at Marienbad.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—King Edward started for Marienbad, Bohemia, this afternoon to take his annual cure at the baths. He travels incognito as Duke of Lancaster. His stay at Marienbad will be entirely of a private character, with the exception of the occasion of Emperor Francis Joseph's visit to him there.

SIR FREDERIC BATEMAN DEAD

Noted English Physician Had Written Many Medical Books. LONDON, Aug. 10.—Sir Frederic Bateman, M. D., born in 1824, died to-day at Norwich. He was a member of many societies, consulting physician of the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital and author of numerous medical works.

NILHISTS ARE BUSY.

Report that They Have Murdered Two Russian Officials. BERLIN, Aug. 10.—The Vossische Zeitung says that Tregubenko, head of the Forest Department, and Chief of Police Kuznetsov, have been murdered openly in the streets of Nakhichevan, Russia.

MAN DROPS DEAD.

On Goldstein Express as He Is Leaving Doctor's Office. OTTO Goldstein, of No. 8 Ludlow street, dropped dead to-day in the office of Dr. Finkelstein, No. 110 Livingston street. He was on his way out of the office with a prescription when the fatal attack seized him.

Goldstein had long been a sufferer from heart trouble and Dr. Finkelstein had been treating him. He was quite weak when he went to see the doctor to-day and a stimulant was necessary. Just before reaching the door he dropped in the hall, and when Dr. Finkelstein reached his side he was dead.

SATOLLI SAILS BACK TO ITALY

The Cardinal Returns Home on the Italian Liner Sardegna After a Long Visit to the United States.

WAS VERY MUCH PLEASED WITH HIS RECEPTION HERE.

Archbishop Farley and Other Well-Known Roman Catholic Clergymen at the Pier to Say Farewell to Cardinal.

Cardinal Francesco Satolli, who came to this country to visit friends and to officiate at the marriage of Margaret Maloney, the daughter of Martin Maloney of Philadelphia, to J. E. Ritchie, sailed to-day on the Italian line steamship Sardegna. He was accompanied by Rev. Giovanni Gbioni, Rev. Giuseppe Maruchi, his secretary, and Rev. Ercolo Satolli, his nephew. The Cardinal and his party were on board for two hours before the vessel sailed and during the time the Cardinal held an informal reception both in his stateroom and on the steamship's deck. He occupied a suite of rooms on the promenade deck, and on his arrival he found on the table in his library several magnificent oral gifts. A big bunch of red roses was sent by Mrs. E. A. Ashman, while other tokens were from J. E. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Maloney and Archbishop Farley.

Go Autograph On Cap.

Among those who were down to see the Cardinal depart was Mrs. Spottiswood Mackin, who bears the Papal title of Countess. The Cardinal, through his secretary, presented Mrs. Mackin with a sachet. She was effusive in her thanks, but insisted that it be returned to Cardinal Satolli so that he could write his name on the interior. This the secretary was unwilling to do, but Mrs. Mackin insisted, and finally a priest took the red cap and in a few minutes emerged from the Cardinal's room with the latter's autograph on the lid lining of the cap. Mrs. Mackin was so elated that when the Cardinal appeared on deck she rushed up and kneeling on the deck kissed his hand.

"My trip here," said Cardinal Satolli, "has been not only pleasant but also an interesting one. I have been treated with the utmost kindness and every courtesy has been shown me. I go now with feelings both of pleasure and sorrow that I must go so soon."

Someone asked the Cardinal whether he would return to his home in the cathedral which is to be erected in St. Paul.

"I would like to return, but I fear I will be too old," he said, shaking his head and rubbing his hands together. "An fifty-five years old now. I think I would like to return to my home."

Clergymen Bid Him Good-By.

Among those who went down to see the party sail were: Archbishop Farley, Mr. Lavelle, Rev. J. V. Lewis, Secretary of the Archdiocese, and Rev. Ferrante, Italian Secretary to the Archbishop; Mr. C. G. O'Keefe, of West Point, and others.

NO AGE LIMIT SET IN THIS FACTORY

Vice-President Childs, of Barrett Manufacturing Company, Denies His Concern Has Discharged All Over Fifty Years.

Vice-President W. H. Childs, of the Barrett Manufacturing Company, pronounced untrue to-day a story that the company had issued a general order on Aug. 1, discharging from its plant at Shadyville, N. J., all employees who had reached the age of fifty years and over.

"It is an absolute fake," said Mr. Childs. "No order of the kind was ever written by an officer or any one else connected with this company. We discharge men and take men into our employ day in and day out, as is done in all lines of business and endeavor, but as for the statement that we have adopted a policy firing an age list of employees, that is an absolute lie."

Since Aug. 1 this company has discharged only two men and not twenty-five as has been stated. Those are working in another factory at Shady Side. At present there are 108 men employed in our roofing plant at Shady Side, and as far as known every one of them is under the age of fifty years. As for the statement that the company had discharged from its employ, more any one by that name."

LIEUTENANT A VAGRANT.

German, Who Claims to Have Been an Army Officer, Sent to Island.

A man who described himself as Lieut. Paul Bonewitz, fifty-eight years old, no home, and no money, was sent to the workhouse on Blackwell Island by Judge Straus Baker, in Harlem Court, as a vagrant.

Bonewitz said that he belonged to the German Army twenty-eight years ago, but had to leave his native country for several reasons, which he refused to state.

CHILD MANGLED.

NEW LONDON, Aug. 10.—Edward S. May, aged two years and two months, son of Mr. and Mrs. William B. May, of New Rochelle, was almost instantly killed while riding in a launch in the Atlantic River with two small children, a governess and a man in charge of the boat.

MISS PARKER, BROOKLYN GIRL WHO THINKS SHE'S RELATED TO JUDGE



Gertrude F. Parker

MYSTERY OF MAN STARVED TO DEATH THINKS SHE IS KIN TO JUDGE PARKER

J. G. Gregg, Commercial Traveler, Taken to Bellevue from Hotel, Puzzled Doctors—Autopsy to Be Held To-day. Gertrude Parker, a Pretty Brooklyn Girl, Writes a Letter to the Candidate and Receives a Courteous Reply.

John G. Gregg, a commercial traveler of Pittsburgh, died at Bellevue Hospital last night from what appears to be starvation. What disease or ailment brought on the condition by which he was unable to partake of food for three days will be revealed in an autopsy to be performed to-day. Dr. Leroy Smith, of Bellevue Hospital, in making out the death certificate recommended the case to the Coroner.

Gregg registered at the Vendome Hotel Saturday afternoon. He appeared to have been drinking heavily. The next heard of him was at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, when Policeman Kelly, of the West Thirtieth Street Station, found him wandering near the Forty-first street corner. Kelly arrested him on a charge of intoxication and sent him to the police station. The man's distress appeared so acute that he was placed in an ambulance and hurried to Bellevue. There he was placed in the alcoholic ward and his case was diagnosed as acute alcoholism.

He suffered from convulsions shortly after being admitted, and they did not subside until his death. He was so weak that his heart action was hardly perceptible, and his extreme emaciation led the doctors to believe that during the three days he had been in the hospital he could not partake of solid food.

"I could not give a guess as to the immediate cause of death," wrote Dr. Smith, his report of the case. "We know absolutely nothing of the man's history save for the three days of starvation."

"P. S.—My father is a staunch Democrat and will cast his vote for Hon. Alton B. Parker."

Under date of Aug. 5 Miss Parker received the following letter in reply:

"Dear Miss Parker: Thank you for your note of Aug. 4 and for the picture you sent me. The first of my ancestors in America, so far as I have been able to trace, was John Parker, who married Olive Temple at Scarsdale, Mass., in 1750."

"I may be able to tell if there is any connection between your Parkers and mine from our coat-of-arms, which shows three stars and a scroll, and I am going to ask all the Parkers I know to vote for him. And they'll do it, too."

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"I was so much impressed by the likeness that I sat down and wrote my letter without saying a word to any one. The other morning at breakfast, when my little brother rushed in with a letter, saying, 'Oh, Gertrude, here's a letter from Judge Parker,' both my father and aunt laughed, thinking it was a great joke. But I know Miss Parker and mine from our coat-of-arms, which shows three stars and a scroll, and I am going to ask all the Parkers I know to vote for him. And they'll do it, too."

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